John Mayall

You're a pretty girl, I'm a stranger But I've got feelings for you to hear I've been travelling around for days But sweet angels don't often appear I saw you in the crowd But I was not allowed to have you near I was listening to your vioce I heard your name was Caroline But you had another man by your side And I wished that you were mine Precious hours went by Before I had to try and leave you behind Hills and rivers seperate us And my words were all in vain You were only my magic dream Lightning flash in the falling rain But wherever I may be I wish that you could be with me again